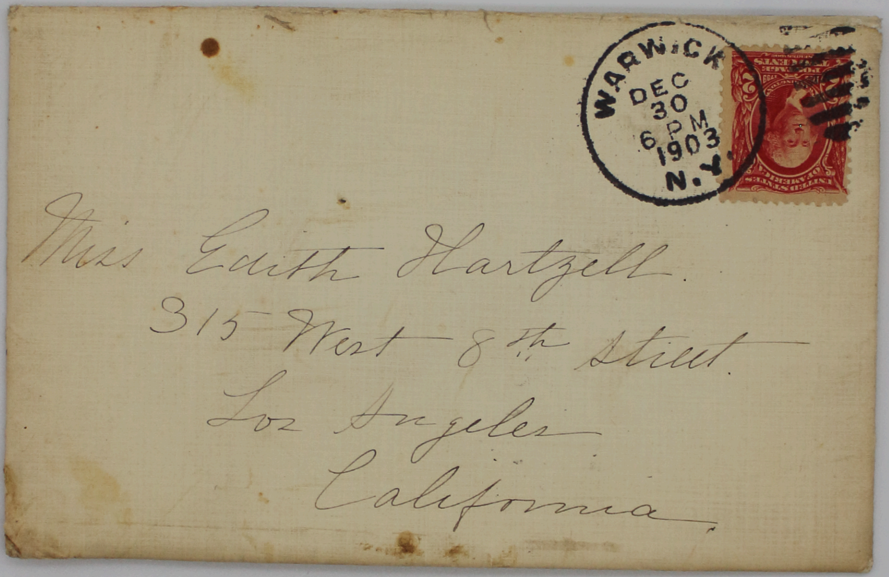

WARWICK
DEC
30
6 PM
1903
N.Y.

Miss Edith Hartzell
315 West 8th Street
Los Angeles
California

My dear Miss Hartzell.

Here we are almost to the end of the old year. Christmas has come and gone. It was such a nice Christmas too. We always have such fun about our presents. My husbands brother Mr Moreau Reynolds, and his wife were here, for Christmas eve, and morning. So it made it so much more festive

Mrs Durland, my grandmother
has such a time getting her
things opened. And it is such
fun to hear what she has
to say about each article.
Mr Holbert had a lot of nice
things too. which I had to
take up to his room. As
he is sick again. What
do you think he did. but
get ice for three days, the
week before Christmas and
the result of it was a
bad bronchial cold. and
he has been in bed ever

since the Friday before Christmas.
For the first few days he had
a high fever, and what we dont
tell him, a bad heart. We had
to watch him just as we did
in Los Angeles, to make him stay in
bed. As soon as his fever went
down he has behaved himself.
To day he has felt the snow in
the air, although his room is as
warm as toast. It has been snowing
all day. Mr Frank said when he

was in to day, that there would be fine sleighing by night. There was a quantity of snow on the ground before, but the wind blew it all off the roads. We have had very cold weather for the last few days. And it has been to cold for it to snow great big flakes. Little Annie White is in town for a few days. She is staying with a friend about a mile the other side of town. And as I have sent the kate horse

to the farm for the winter,
Also I dont want to leave
Mr Holbert, for very long.
I dont think I will be able
to see her. I have not been
able to do anything I wanted
to do since Mr Holbert has
been sick. I expect to go
to a dance New Years Eve,
if he is no worse. It is a
dance where we are still
the "bells" and dance and
dance, and dance, There is
only just our own partie
class party. All friends our

own age. all who grew up together, and nearly all of us are married. What fun it was last year. I dont think I ever danced so much in my life. My sister and her husband were here last year, but can not come this year I am so disappointed. My Grandmother is very well for which I am thankful. She has gone to bed and it is only about eight o'clock. Why she goes so early I can not say. Have you seen reading anything new, and worth while? I cant say I have. With the first of January comes the new flower catalogue's then. I will be wilde, I do nothing but fuss, and plan what I shall plant for the year. I do want to have a good garden and nice flowers. I am going to have two nice long beds, new one's which I have not said much about. and I want one hundred Carnation plants to edge one of the beds, I have got to have some new beds my old ones are so full. I had a great time planting and transplanting last year, to get every thing to suit me. I hope you liked the photographs I sent of my flowers. I do not think Mr Holbert is dangerously ill. And it is a mercy he is not. for he has not taken one bit of care of himself since he came home. He joins me in wishing you a Happy New Year. And with love to you I am Sincerely your friend

Marian Holbert Reynolds.
Warwick N.Y.
Tuesday December 29th 1903